

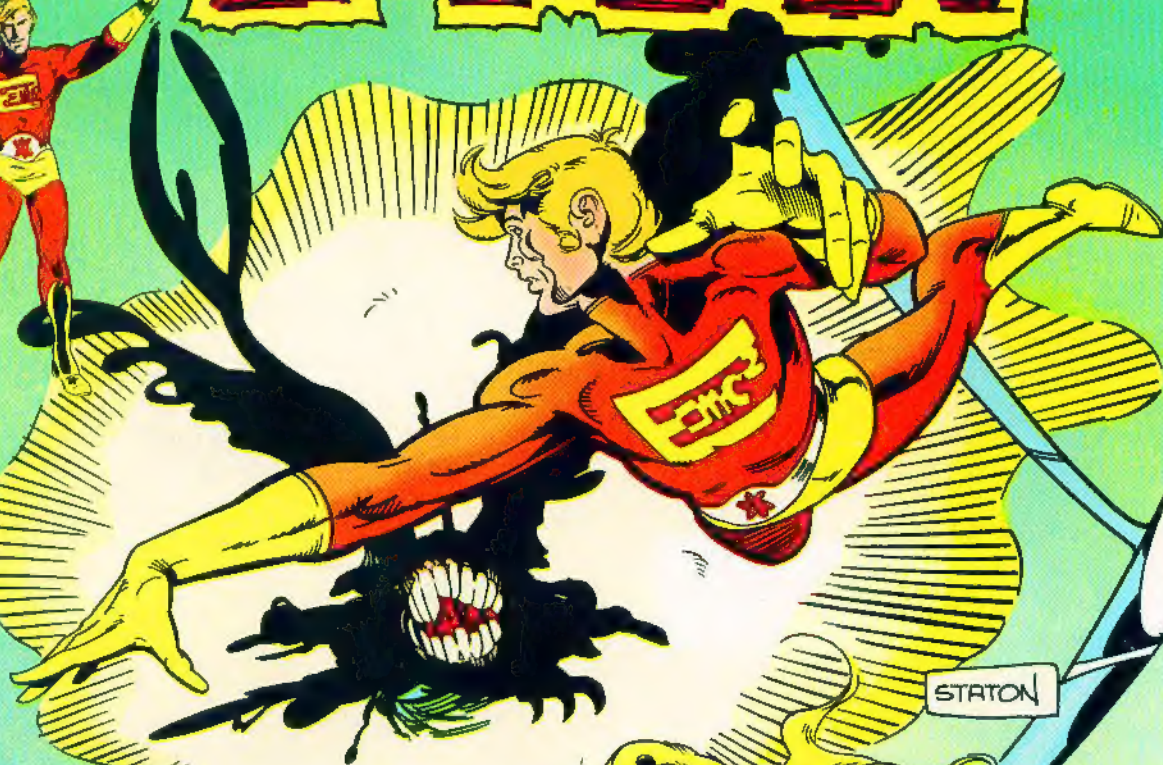


ALL NEW

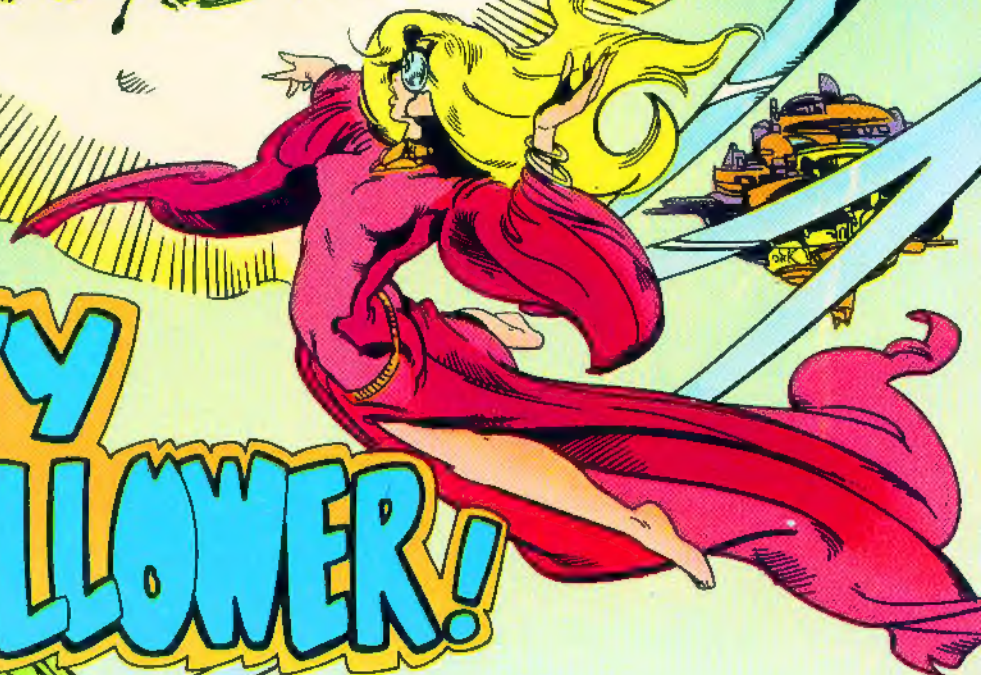


NO. 5
NOV.
00028
74/CDC

E-MAN



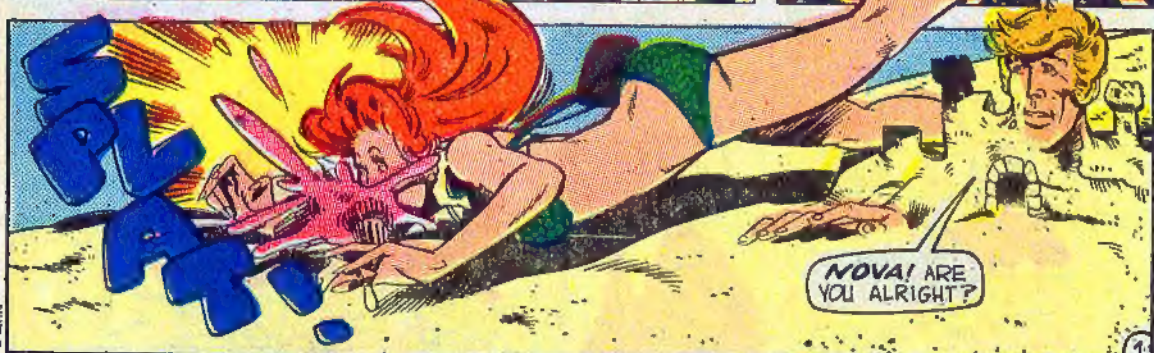
THE CITY SWALLOWER!

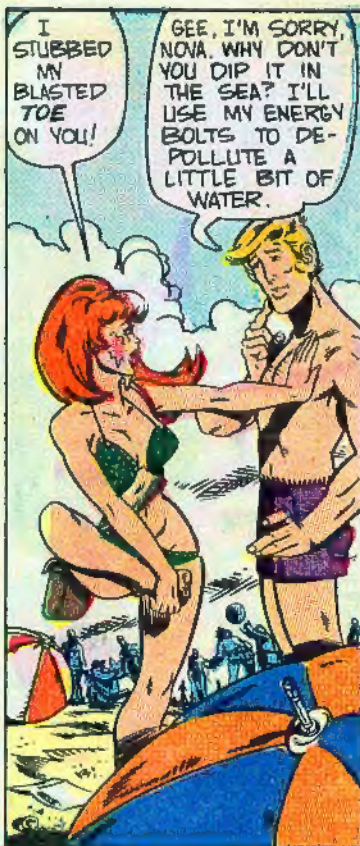
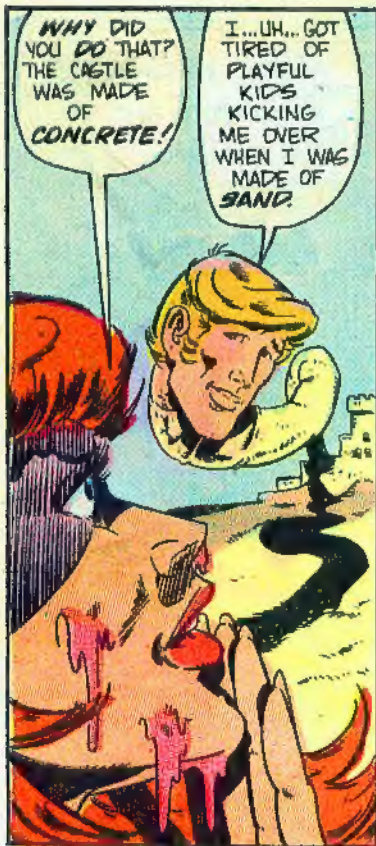


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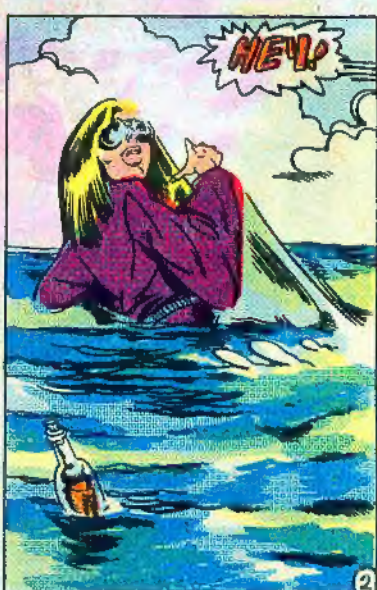
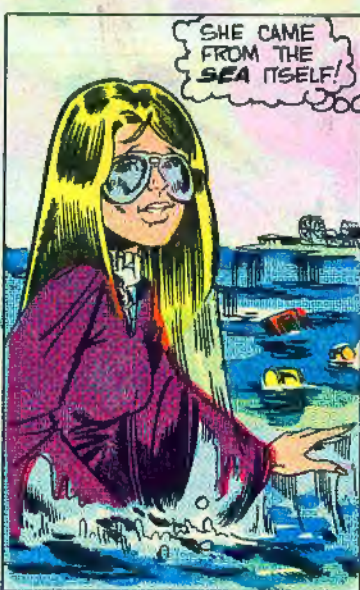
SCIENTISTS CLAIM A STRIKING SIMILARITY BETWEEN HUMAN BLOOD AND SEA WATER AND POETS SPEAK, IN WELL-CHOSEN WORDS, OF THE LURE OF THE SEA. THEY RECOGNIZE IN MANKIND THE URGE TO RETURN TO THE COOL, QUIET WATERS THAT FATHERED HIM... AND IF THERE BE ANY DOUBT TO THE SEA'S MYSTICAL CALLING, THEN GO TO CONEY ISLAND ANY HOT, SUMMER DAY.

EDITOR -
GEORGE WILDMAN
SCRIPT -
NICOLA CUTI
ART -
JOE STATON





NOVA, HOWEVER, WAS HARDLY OUT OF SIGHT WHEN ANOTHER FORM OF FEMALE PULCHRITUDE WAS TO ENTICE THE ENERGY MAN ON TO INCREDIBLE ADVENTURES.



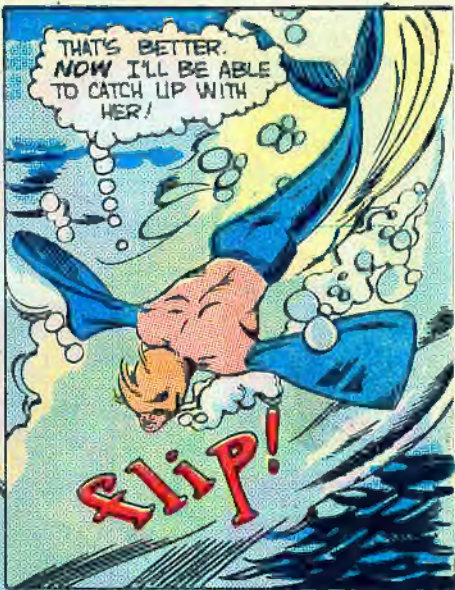
DESPITE HIS PROMISE TO NOVA, E-MAN WON'T ALLOW THE SHY SEA NYMPH TO ESCAPE HIM UNTIL HIS CURIOSITY IS SATISFIED.



SHE'S GETTING TOO FAR AHEAD OF ME. I'LL LOSE HER IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING FAST!



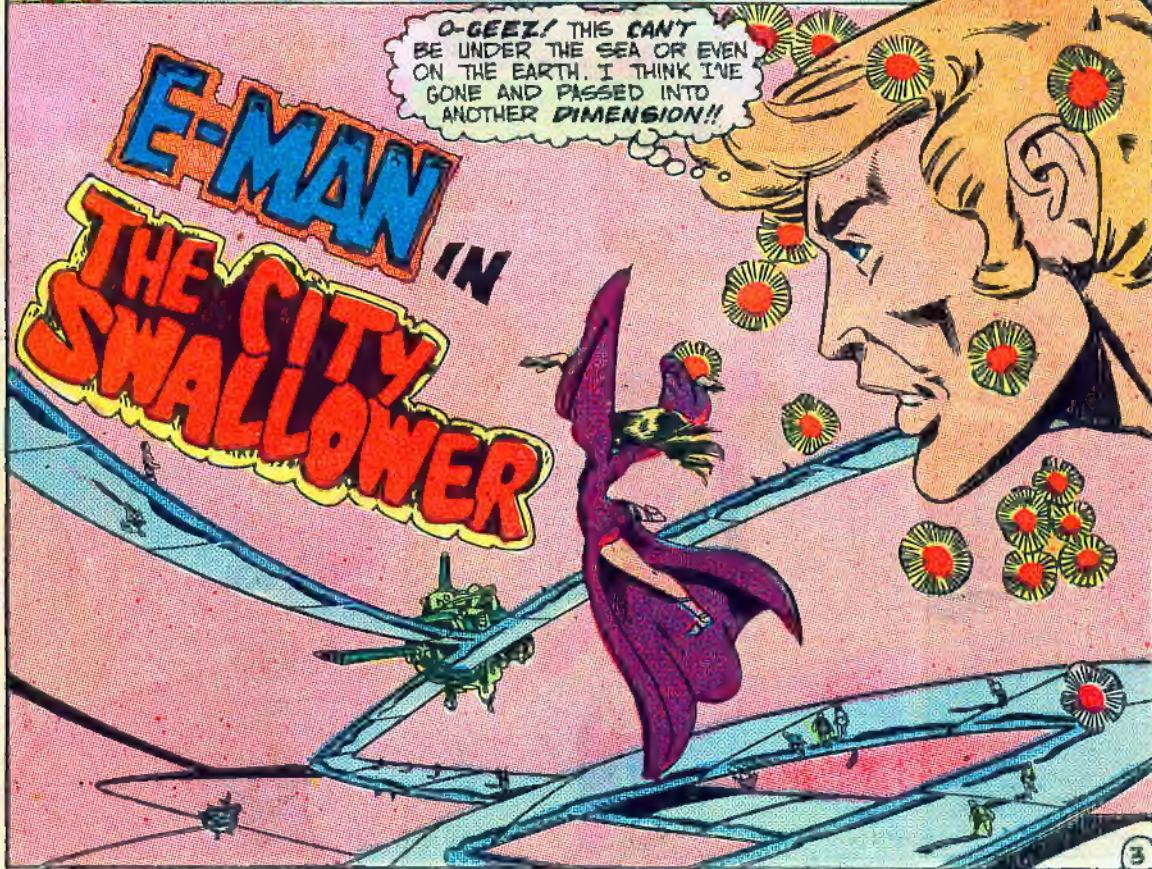
THAT'S BETTER. NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO CATCH UP WITH HER!



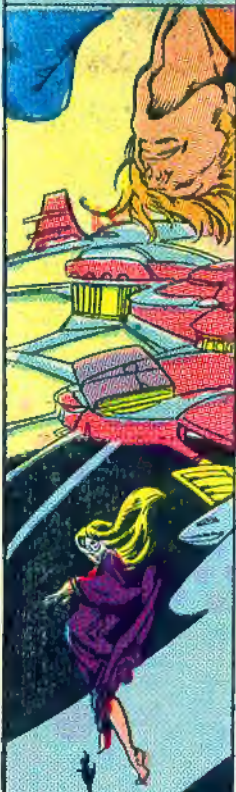
WHA, WHAT'S THIS? THE WATER IS WARM AND IT'S THINNING OUT. THERE'S A BARRIER HERE!!



O-GEEZ! THIS CAN'T BE UNDER THE SEA OR EVEN ON THE EARTH. I THINK I'VE GONE AND PASSED INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION!!



AS THE MERMAID DESCENDS UPON ONE OF THE CITIES, SHE IS AWARE THAT THE OTHER-WORLDER IS STILL IN CLOSE PURSUIT.



PETER! PETER! HELP ME!

DON'T RUN AWAY! I WON'T HURT YOU!



HOLD IT, BUDDY! FREEZE!!

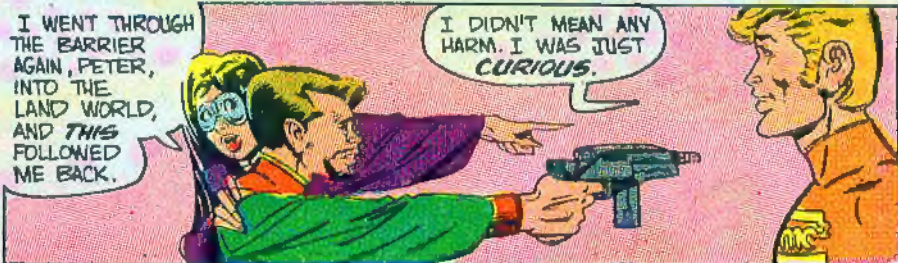
DON'T GET TRIGGER-HAPPY, AMIGO. I'M A FRIEND FROM ACROSS THE BORDER.

AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY IN THOSE TV. WESTERNS!



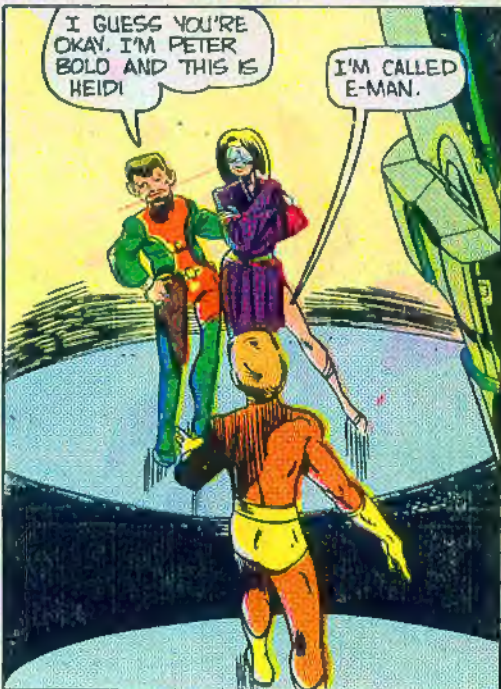
I WENT THROUGH THE BARRIER AGAIN, PETER, INTO THE LAND WORLD, AND THIS FOLLOWED ME BACK.

I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM. I WAS JUST CURIOUS.



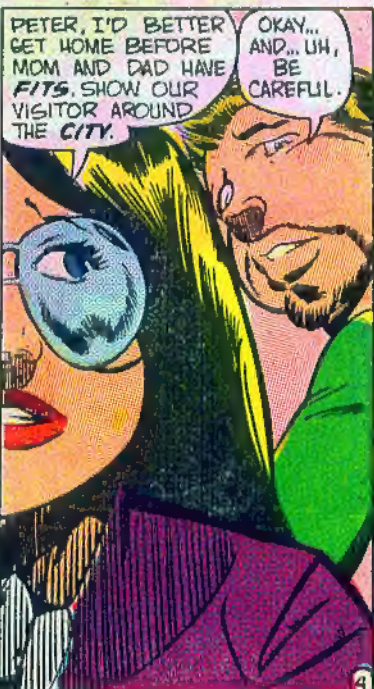
I GUESS YOU'RE OKAY. I'M PETER BOLD AND THIS IS HEIDI!

I'M CALLED E-MAN.



PETER, I'D BETTER GET HOME BEFORE MOM AND DAD HAVE FITS. SHOW OUR VISITOR AROUND THE CITY.

OKAY... AND... UH, BE CAREFUL.



BEAUTIFUL GIRL!
IS SHE YOURS?

NOPE! HEIDI COMES
TO ME FOR AID AND
COMFORT BUT EVERY
GUY IN THIS CITY IS
HER BEAU...EXCEPT
ME!

THE AIR PLATFORM
TAKES THEM TOWARD
PETER'S APARTMENT.

TELL ME, PETER...
YOUR PEOPLE WANDER
FREELY FROM CITY TO
CITY, DO THE 'CITIES EVER
GO TO WAR?

WAR? NO!
WE ALL SHARE
A COMMON, POWERFUL
THREAT TO SURVIVAL
THAT MAKES WAR MERELY
A PARLOUR
DISCUSSION.

WHAT'S YOUR
DIMENSION LIKE,
E-MAN?

SIMILAR TO
YOURS, EXCEPT
THAT OUR LAND
AREAS ARE MANY
TIMES' GREATER
THAN YOUR CITIES
AND OUR SPACE
IS DARK AND
AIRLESS.

WAR,
REDUCED
TO A PARLOUR
DISCUSSION?
WHAT THREAT
COULD UNIFY A
PEOPLE SO
COMPLETELY?

EMPIREX, THE
NORWOL, A
MONSTER SO
ENORMOUS THAT
IT CAN SWALLOW
AN ENTIRE CITY
WHOLE.

THIS IS MY PLAN
TO COMBINE OUR CITIES
SO THAT EMPIREX...

THAT'S THE
NORWOL
ALARM!!

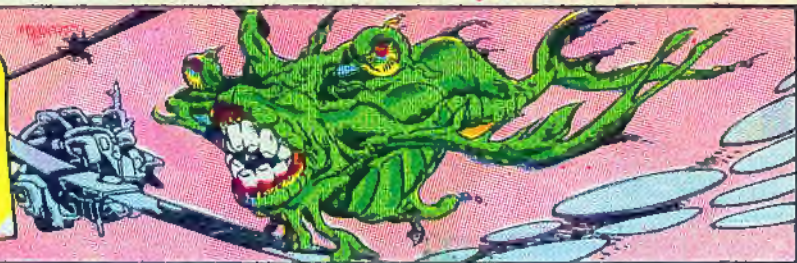
THERE'S
SOMETHING
COMING THIS
WAY!

WARRA PA!

WARRA PA!



EMPIREX FLOATS AMONG DARKENED CITIES WHERE ACTIVITIES HAVE BEEN SUSPENDED. IT FEIGNS A LACK OF INTEREST IN THE FLOATING METROPOLISES WHERE THE ONLY SOUND IS THE BEATING OF HEARTS.



DON'T SAY ANYTHING!
DON'T MOVE! JUST
LET IT PASS!



SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING OR PROVOCATION, THE LEVIATHAN TURNS TO ONE OF THE CITIES AND CAUSES PANIC TO ERUPT FROM THE NO-LONGER-SILENT EDIFICES. PEOPLE SPILL FROM DOORS AND WINDOWS IN FRENZIED, HOPELESS ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE THEIR CERTAIN DOOM!

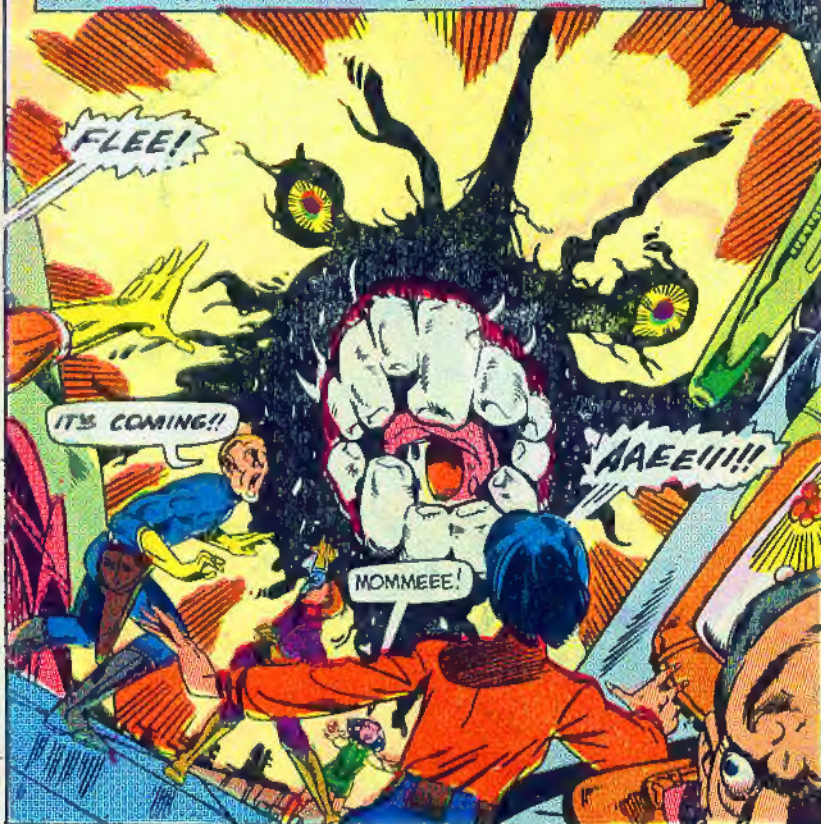
BUT ONLY A HANDFUL AVOID THE CLOSING OF THE NDRWOLF'S JAWS AND THEY SHALL BE HAUNTED FOREVER BY THE MUTED CRIES OF THEIR LOVED ONES STILL ALIVE BUT DYING WITHIN THE MONSTER'S STOMACH.

FLEE!

IT'S COMING!!

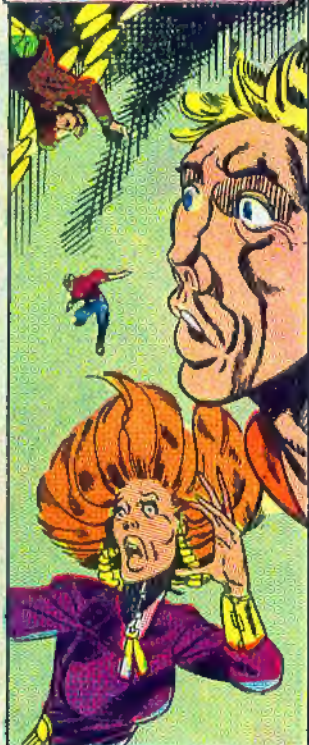
MOMMEEE!

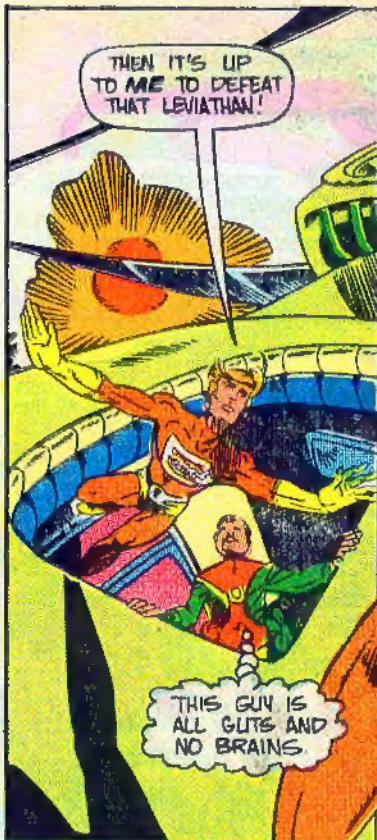
AAEE!!!



THAT'S IT? YOU'RE JUST GOING TO LET IT GO? HAVEN'T YOUR CITIES EVEN ATTEMPTED TO DESTROY IT? WHAT ABOUT YOUR PLAN OF PROTECTION THROUGH UNITY?

OUR WEAPONS ONLY INFURIATE THE BEAST AND NO ONE BUT YOU HAS SEEN MY PLAN. THEY'D ONLY LAUGH AT IT.



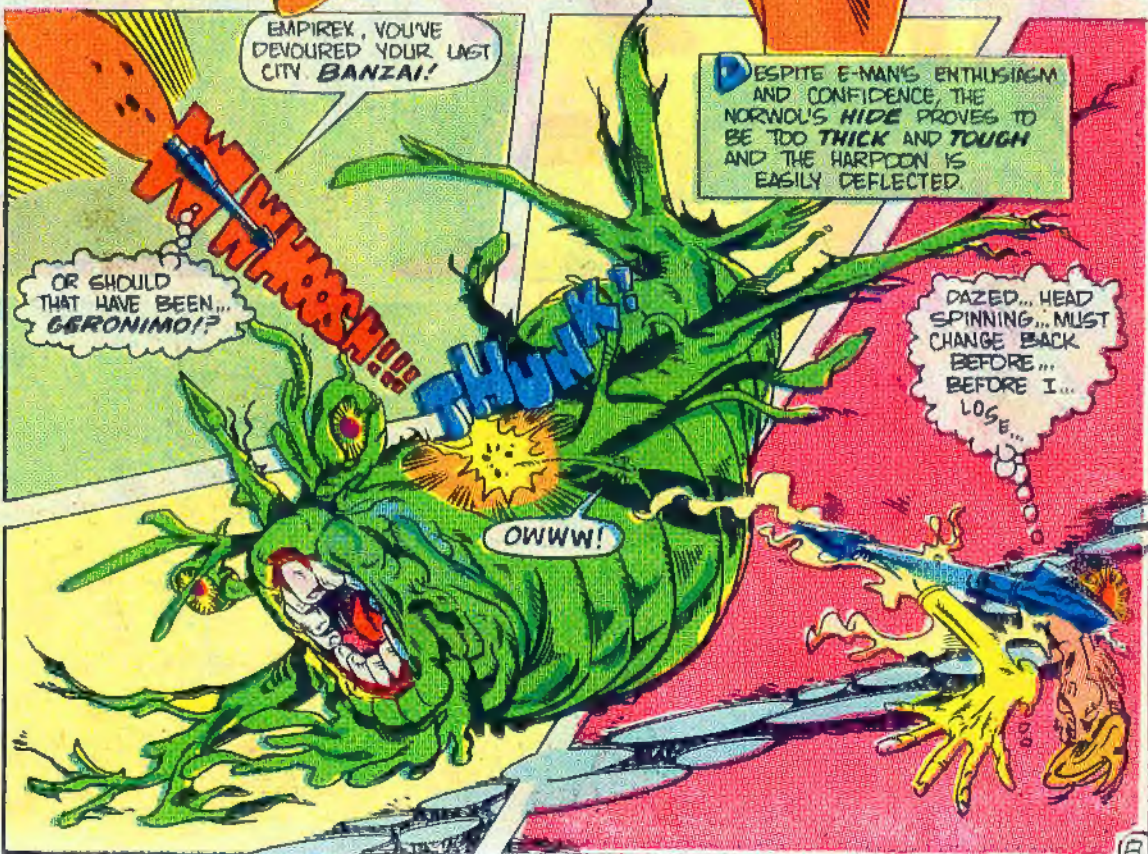


THEN IT'S UP
TO ME TO DEFEAT
THAT LEVIATHAN!

THIS GUY IS
ALL GUTS AND
NO BRAINS

THERE WAS A BOOK NOVA
HAD ON WHALING... NAMES:
AHAB, PEQUOD, QUEQUEG,
ISHMAEL AND THE WHALE...
YES, YES, IT WAS **MOEY
DICK!** WHAT DID THEY USE
TO KILL WHALES? A **HARPOON!**
I'VE GOT TO BECOME A
HARPOON... AND TO BECOME
A HARPOON I'VE GOT TO
THINK HARPOON!!!

VOILA! ONE NORMOL... ONE
NORMOL-KILLING, ROCKET-
POWERED, TITANIUM-TIPPED
HARPOON! NOVA'S GONNA BE
SO **PROUD** OF ME!... THAT IS
IF I CAN GET NOVA TO
BELIEVE ALL THIS!



EMPIREX, YOU'VE
DEVoured YOUR LAST
CITY **BANZAI!**

OR SHOULD
THAT HAVE BEEN...
GERONIMO!?

DESPITE E-MAN'S ENTHUSIASM
AND CONFIDENCE, THE
NORMOL'S **HIDE** PROVES TO
BE TOO **THICK** AND **TOUGH**
AND THE HARPOON IS
EASILY DEFLECTED

DAZED... HEAD
SPINNING... MUST
CHANGE BACK
BEFORE...
BEFORE I...
LOSE...

OWWWW!

IN HUMAN FORM, THE ENERGY-MAN'S PAIN INCREASES UNTIL HE MERCIFULLY DROPS TO UNCONSCIOUSNESS. HIS INSTINCTIVE CHANGE WAS AN ERROR BECAUSE HAD HE TAKEN HIS ENERGY FORM HE WOULD HAVE REMAINED PAINLESSLY AWAKE AND AWARE.

THERE HE IS!

WE'RE BREAKING THE LAW, HEIDI. THE POLICE ARE SUPPOSED TO PICK UP SURVIVORS.

IF YOU'RE AFRAID WHY DID YOU COME ALONG? ROG OR DAVE WOULD HAVE GLADLY DRIVEN THE CAR FOR ME.

THOSE MUSCLE-BOUND CREEPS COULDN'T NAVIGATE A SPOONFUL OF FOOD INTO THEIR MOUTHS. BESIDES I'M NOT AFRAID... I JUST RESPECT THE LAW.

ARE YOU ALRIGHT, E-MAN?

YEAH, I GUESS SO. I'M JUST STUNNED.

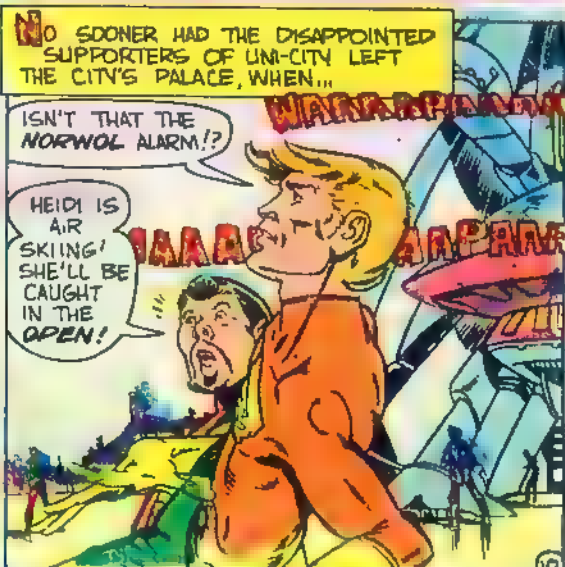
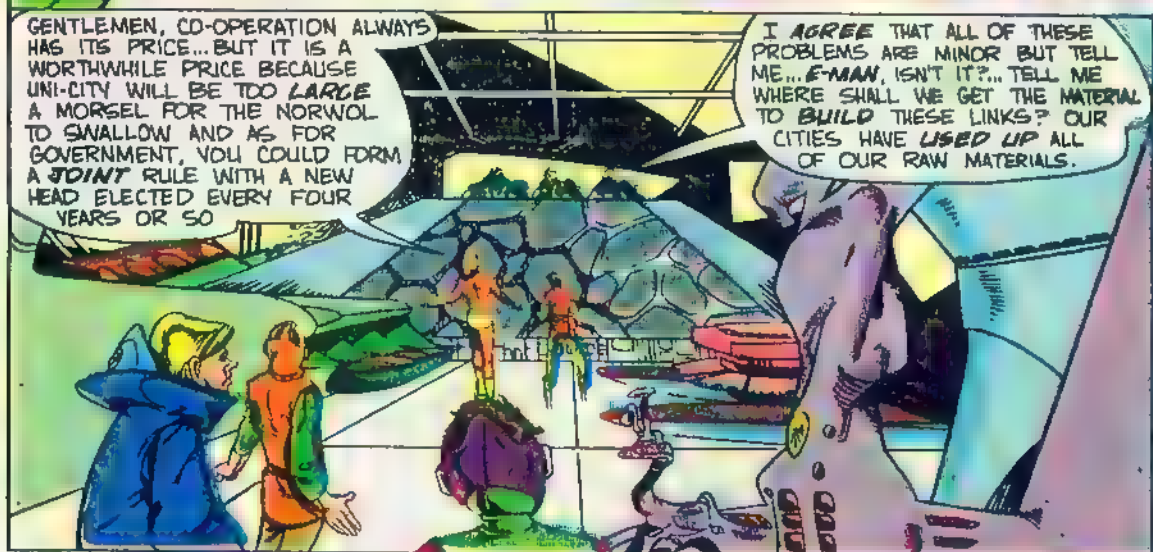
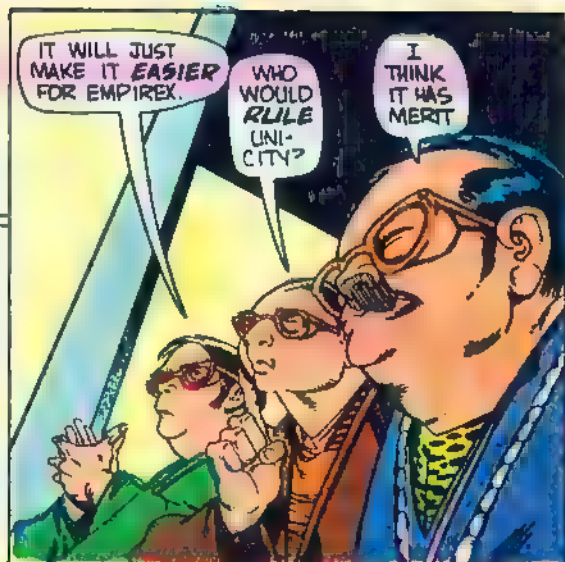
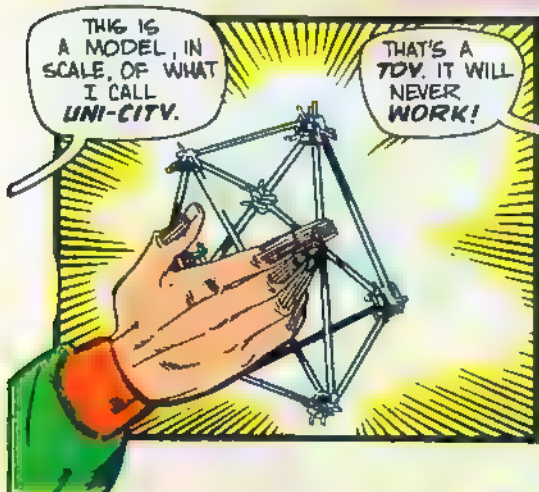
SHE HATES ME! SHE HATES ME AND SHE THINKS I'M A COWARD!

HEIDI, IS THERE A UNITED NATIONS OR SOME KIND OF CENTRAL MEETING PLACE FOR THE CITY HEADS?

YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT, THERE'S A MEETING GOING ON RIGHT AT THIS MOMENT AT MY DADDY'S PALACE. WHY?

BECAUSE PETER AND I ARE GOING TO PRESENT HIS PLAN TO YOUR LEADERS.

WE ARE?





FUN AND GAMES OCCUPIED MOST OF HEIDI'S FREE TIME AND AIR SKIING WAS HER FAVORITE GAME



HO-BOY, AND IT'S ALMOST ON TOP OF US!



SORRY, HEIDI, BUT YOU WERE TOO MUCH OF A DRAG ON THE CYCLE!



HELP ME! SOMEONE!



DESPITE HEIDI'S APPARENTLY HELPLESS SITUATION, A DESPERATE ATTEMPT IS BEING MADE FOR HER RESCUE.

DO WE HAVE A CHANCE, E-MAN? THE THING IS ALMOST ON TOP OF HER!

IT'S ALL IN THE TIMING, KID, I THINK...



SNATCHED FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH!

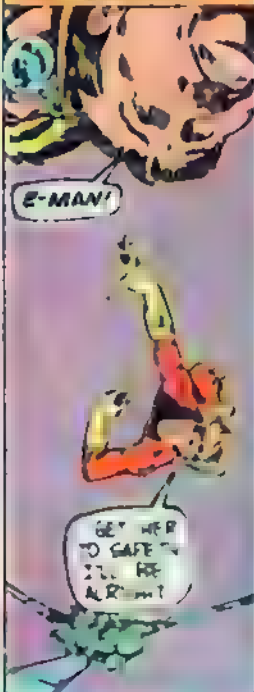
PETER!

I'VE GOT HER, BUT WATCH IT! YOU'RE GOING TO...

NO GOODER IS
HE IN A
SEAT THAN THE
AIR-CAR RICOCHETS
OFF THE NORWOL'S
TEETH!!



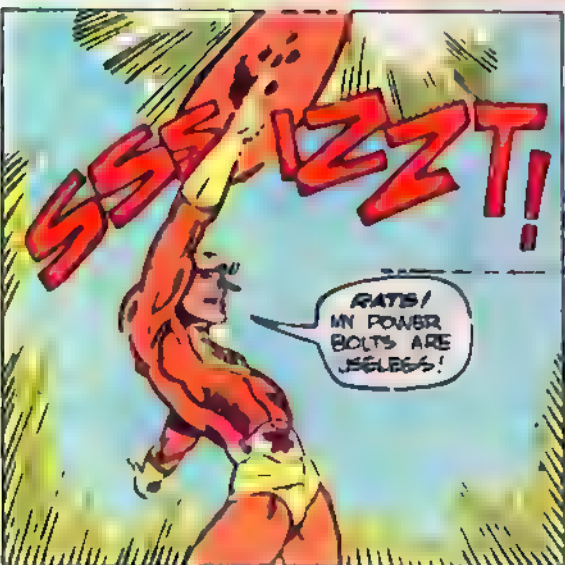
IN HELPING HER
KEEP HER
GRIP E-MAN LOSES
HIS OWN AND
TODDLES FROM
THE AIR-CAR



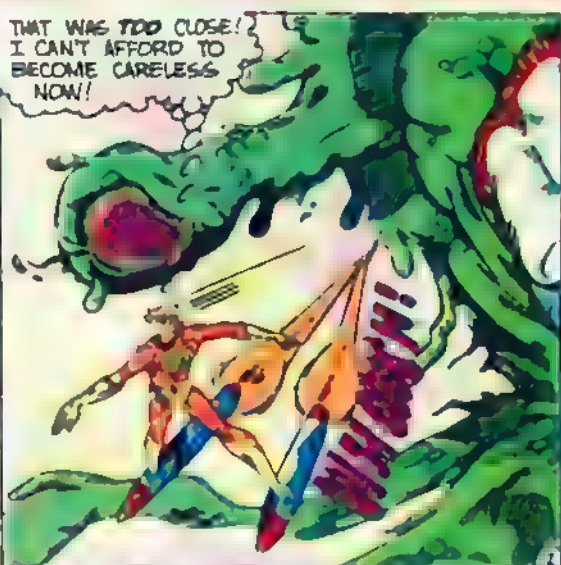
DEFEATED CHALLENGER AND SUPREME CHAMPION
FACE EACH OTHER FOR THE SECOND TIME
BUT E-MAN NOW POSSESSES THE EDGE
ONLY A LOSER CAN HAVE. HE HAS THE
EXPERIENCE OF KNOWING WHAT TACTICS
WILL FAIL. IF HE CAN COMBINE THIS
KNOWLEDGE WITH CUNNING HE MAY EVEN
ESCAPE THIS BOLT ALIVE!



JUST YOU AND
ME AGAIN, EMPREX...
BETTER FORTUNE AGAINST
STRATEGY! COME
AHEAD, CITY-SWALLOWER!
YOU'LL FIND THIS
TID BIT WILL GIVE
YOU A BURN SOME
YOU'LL NEVER
FORGET



THAT WAS TOO CLOSE!
I CAN'T AFFORD TO
BECOME CARELESS
NOW!!



I DON'T INTEND TO BECOME
ANON'S DINNER... OR DO I?

TIME FOR A
CHANGE OF
TACTICS!

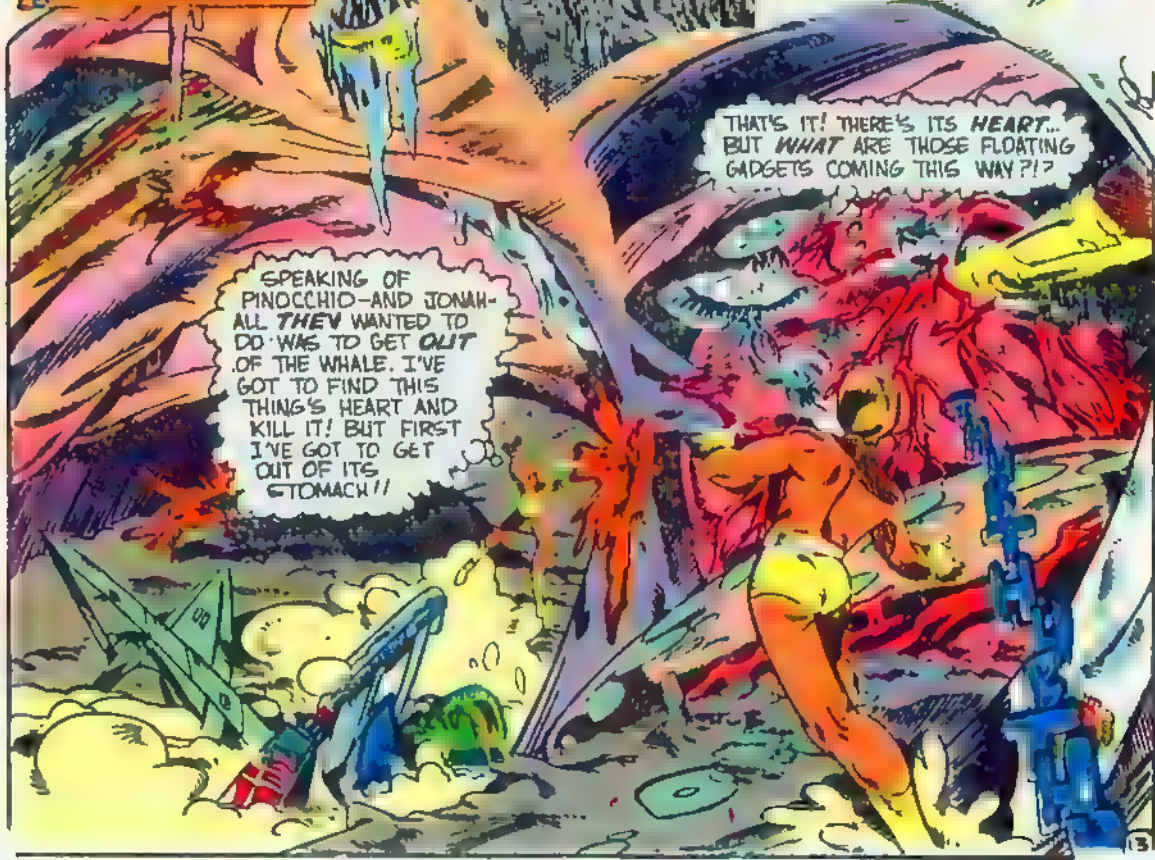


OKAY, BIG FELLA!
SWALLOW ME UP
JUST LIKE PINOCCHIO.

IF THIS
DOESN'T WORK,
I WON'T BE
ABLE TO
HAVE A **THIRD**
TRY!



INSIDE THE NORNOL...

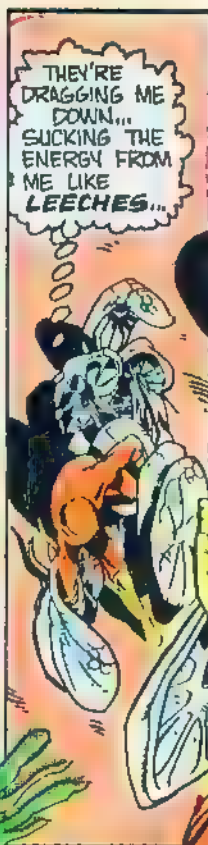


SPEAKING OF
PINOCCHIO-AND JONAH-
ALL **THEY** WANTED TO
DO WAS TO GET **OUT**
OF THE WHALE. I'VE
GOT TO FIND THIS
THING'S HEART AND
KILL IT! BUT FIRST
I'VE GOT TO GET
OUT OF ITS
STOMACH!!

THAT'S IT! THERE'S ITS HEART...
BUT **WHAT** ARE THOSE FLOATING
GADGETS COMING THIS WAY??



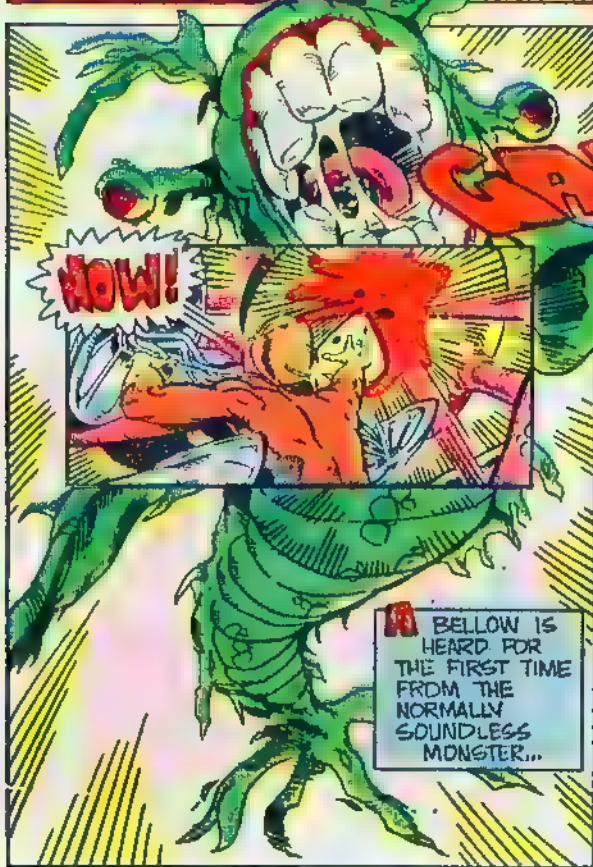
ARRRGH! ANTIBODIES!
LIKE WHITE BLOOD
CELLS!



THEY'RE
DRAGGING ME
DOWN...
SUCKING THE
ENERGY FROM
ME LIKE
LEECHES...



I'M GETTING
WEAK... GOT TO
KNOCK OUT THIS
THING'S
HEART...



NOW!

A BELLOW IS
HEARD FOR
THE FIRST TIME
FROM THE
NORMALLY
SOUNDLESS
MONSTER...

GRRRAAA... GRRRAA...



AND THEN IT
IS SILENT...



FOR ALL
ETERNITY...

FROM THE CITIES, CHEERS OF RELIEF RING OUT... AND FROM THE SURVIVORS OF THE NORWOL'S HUNGER - THEY, WHO HAVE LOST LOVED ONES - THERE ARE SATISFIED CRIES OF REVENGE.



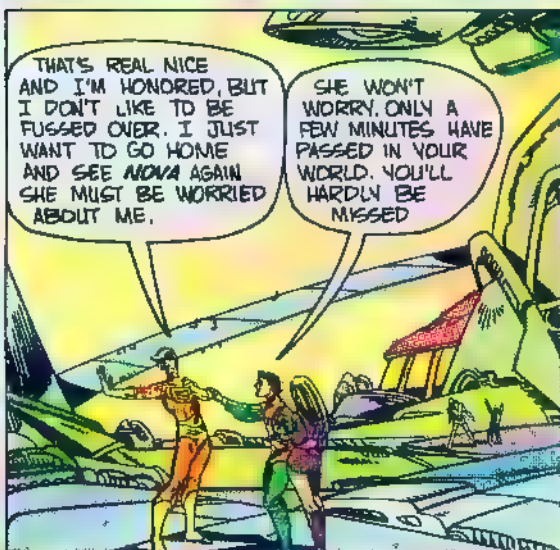
THE NORWOL IS DEAD... BUT WHERE IS E-MAN? DID HE SOB? GIVE HIS LIFE FOR US?

DON'T CRY, HEIDI... I'M SURE HE'S ALIVE



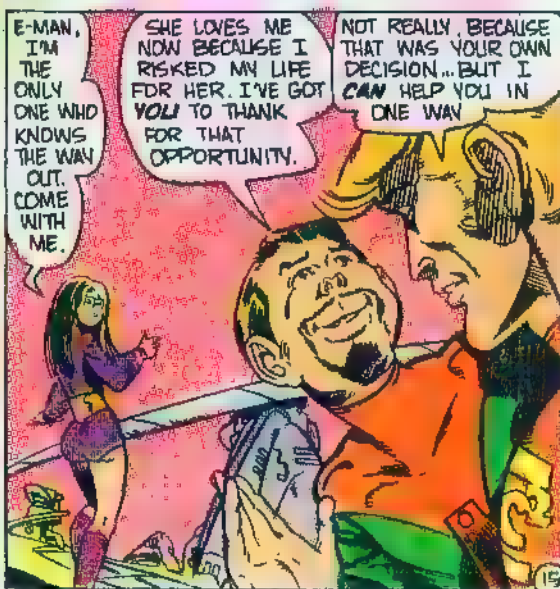
OH, I'M OKAY. I JUST CHANGED TO ENERGY AND COOZED OUT A TEAR DUCT...

MY DADDY AND THE OTHER CITY KINGS WANT TO PRESENT YOU WITH THE KEYS TO THEIR CITIES.



THAT'S REAL NICE AND I'M HONORED, BUT I DON'T LIKE TO BE FUSSED OVER. I JUST WANT TO GO HOME AND SEE NOVA AGAIN. SHE MUST BE WORRIED ABOUT ME.

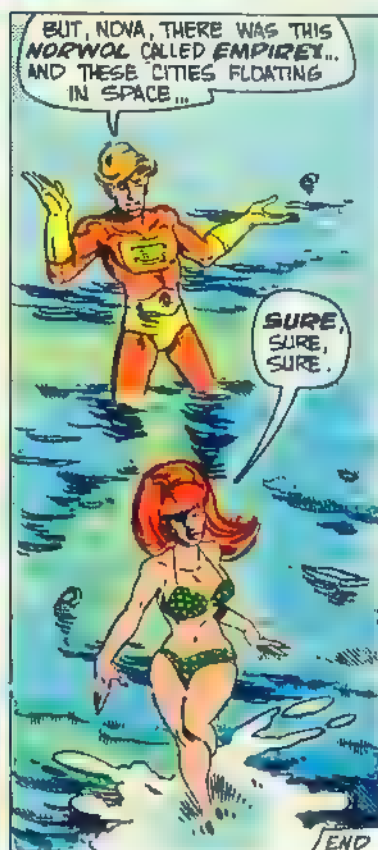
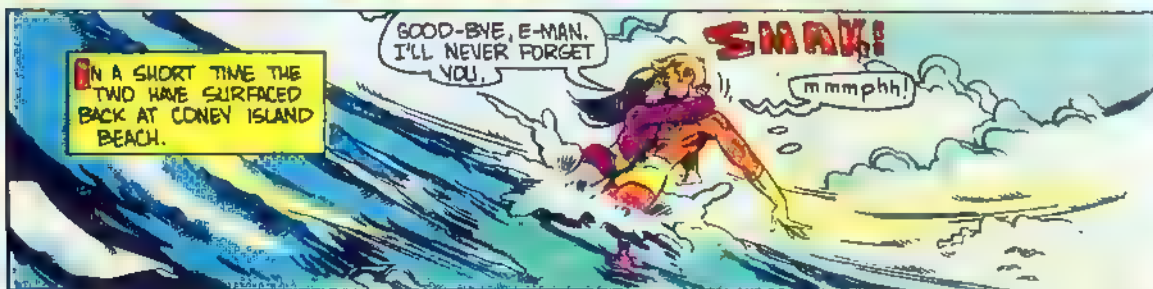
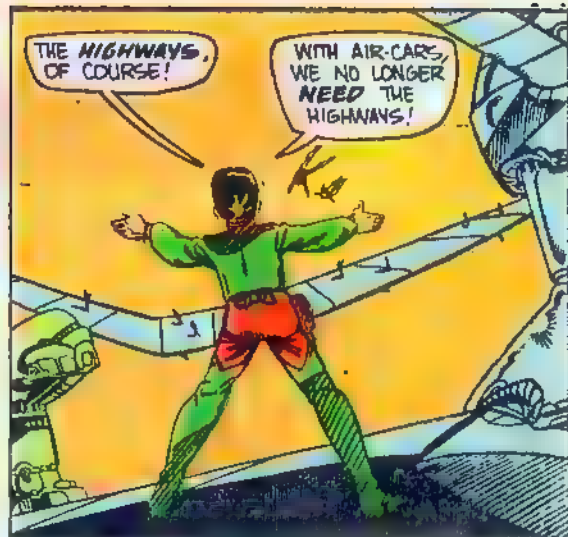
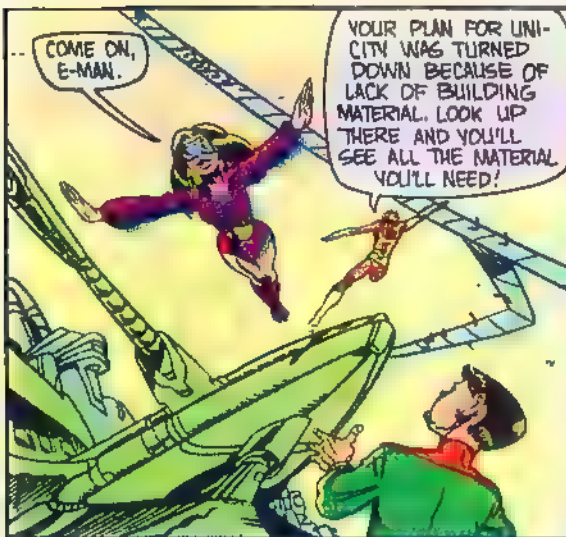
SHE WON'T WORRY. ONLY A FEW MINUTES HAVE PASSED IN YOUR WORLD. YOU'LL HARDLY BE MISSED



E-MAN, I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE WAY OUT. COME WITH ME.

SHE LOVES ME NOW BECAUSE I RISKED MY LIFE FOR HER. I'VE GOT YOU TO THANK FOR THAT OPPORTUNITY.

NOT REALLY, BECAUSE THAT WAS YOUR OWN DECISION... BUT I CAN HELP YOU IN ONE WAY



Liberty Belle®

FREEDOM'S STAR

THIS IS TO INTRODUCE CAROLINE DEAN... KNOWN TO A VERY SELECT FEW BY ANOTHER NAME... **LIBERTY BELLE!** MS. DEAN OPERATES A MODEL AGENCY... WHEN SHE ISN'T OPERATING ON PEOPLE LIKE NIKOLAI KALOVSKY, A CLEVER ENEMY OF FREEDOM WHO HAD SUCCESSFULLY INFILTRATED THE AMERICAN TEAM OF ASTRONAUTS! THE TEAM WAS ABOUT TO EMBARK FOR OUTER SPACE WHERE SKYLAB III WAS ORBITING THE EARTH. KALOVSKY WAS A TRAINED KILLER... ARMED WITH A LASER-RAY GUN BUT **LIBERTY BELLE** POSSESSED EQUALLY POTENT WEAPONS!

YOU ARE THE ONLY AMERICAN WHO KNOWS I AM NOT... RICHARD NEAL, THE ASTRONAUT, AND NOW YOU WILL DIE...

YOU TALK TOO MUCH, COMMIE... LIKE MOST OF YOUR BREED!



EDITOR... GEORGE WILDMAN
WRITER... JOE GILL
ARTIST... STEVE DITKO

BEFORE APPEAR-
ING AT CAPE
KENNEDY AS ONE
OF THE SKYLAB III
CREW... CAROLINE
DEAN OWNED AND
OPERATED THE
MOST GLAMOROUS
FASHION MODEL
AGENCIES IN THE
WORLD!

MS DEAN, THIS
IS ALBERT CARR
HE **INSISTED** ON
SEEING YOU
PERSONALLY.

YOU HAD OUR FINAL
OFFER, SISTER! NOW YOU
TAKE THE TWENTY-FIVE
G's AND WE'RE PARTNERS,
OR **YOU GET MESSED**
UP!

REALLY,
MR. CARR?
I'M AWARE
OF YOUR
ROLE WITH THE
SYNDICATE...
BUT I **STILL**
REFUSE TO
ACCEPT YOUR
OFFER.

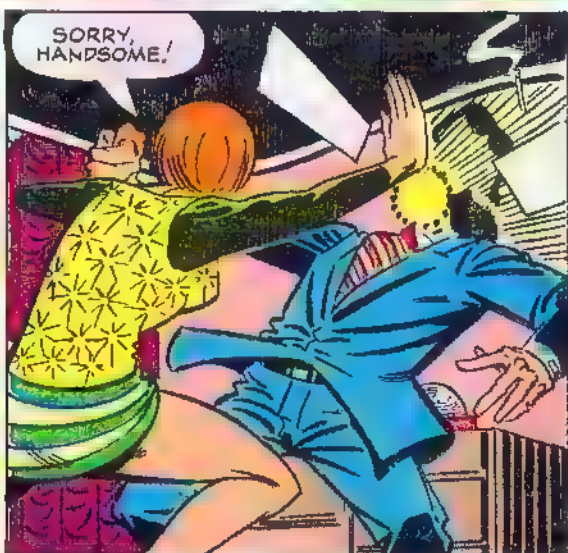


I HATE TO MESS UP
A PRETTY FACE BUT
BUSINESS IS
BUSINESS!

EXACTLY,
MR. CARR!



SORRY,
HANDSOME!

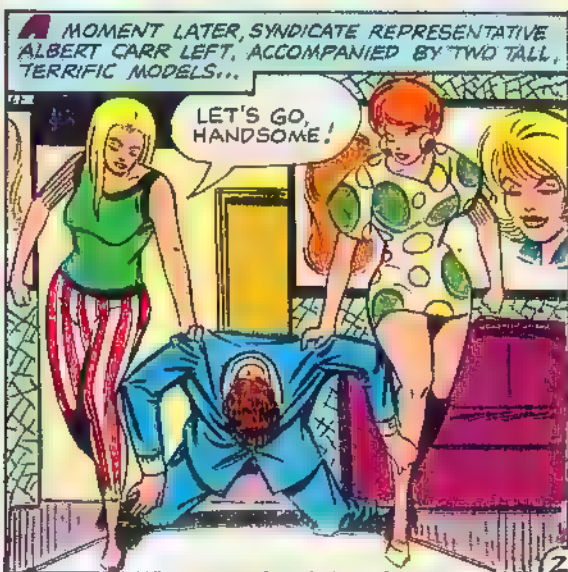


I'LL GET
TINA AND PIDGE,
BOSS!



A MOMENT LATER, SYNDICATE REPRESENTATIVE
ALBERT CARR LEFT, ACCOMPANIED BY TWO TALL,
TERRIFIC MODELS...

LET'S GO,
HANDSOME!



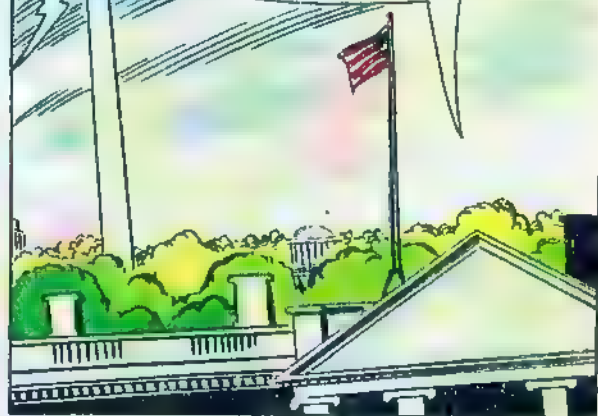
WHOEVER THAT IS, MARYANNE I DON'T WANT TO TALK! I'M DUE AT THE ACADEMY OF MARTIAL ARTS TO INSTRUCT A...

IT'S THE RED PHONE, BOSS! 1600 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE WASHINGTON, D.C. MR. BIG HIMSELF!



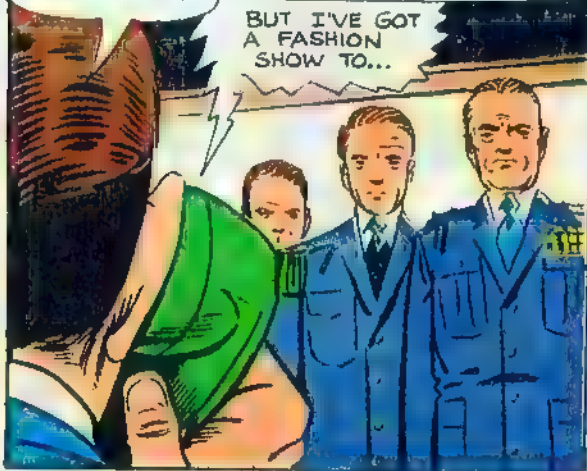
THIS IS L.B., MR. PRESIDENT.

I KNOW YOU'RE BUSY, MS. DEAN... BUT I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THE SKYLAB III SKY-SPY MISSION HAS BEEN INFILTRATED!



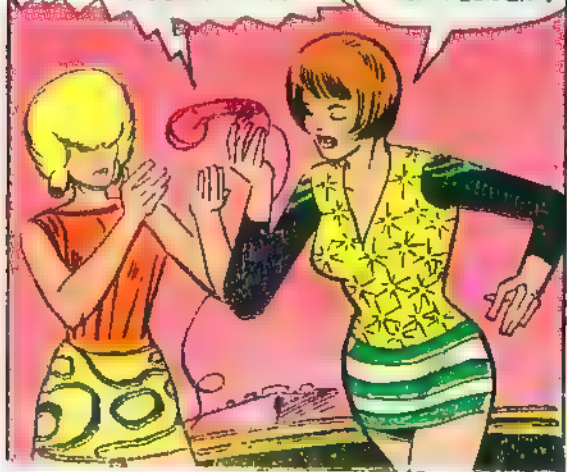
YOU'VE COMPLETED ASTRONAUT TRAINING. YOU'VE GOT TOP SECRET CLEARANCE FOR THE SKY-SPY MISSION... FLY TO CAPE KENNEDY AT ONCE.

BUT I'VE GOT A FASHION SHOW TO...



LET ME MAKE ONE THING PERFECTLY CLEAR, MS. DEAN! YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU!

I'M ON MY WAY, MR. PRESIDENT!

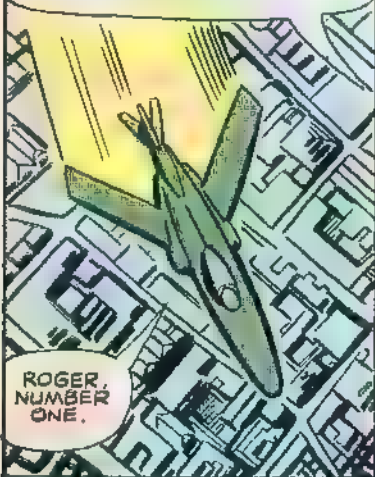


AN AIRFORCE SUPERSONIC JET WAS WAITING AT MC GUIRE AFB AND ONE HOUR LATER...

POUR ON THE COAL, FLYBOY... I WANT TO BE IN CAPE KENNEDY BEFORE LUNCH!



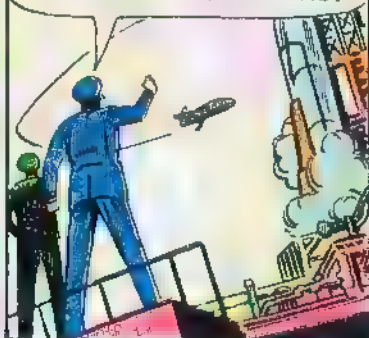
ADD INFO ON SKYLAB III...
CHECK SKYLAB III CREW
DISREGARD NORMAL MEANS
OF IDENTIFICATION.



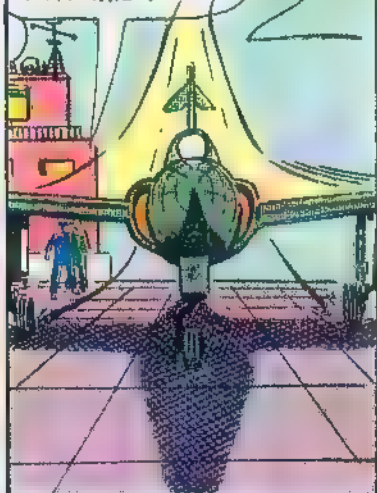
ROGER,
NUMBER
ONE.

STREAKING SOUTH AT 1400MPH,
THE AIR FORCE PLANE TOOK
LESS THAN 60 MINUTES TO
TRAVEL FROM NEW YORK
TO CAPE KENNEDY...

ASCERTAIN THE IDENTITY OF
THAT PILOT! HE FLAGRANTLY
BREACHED THE SECURITY OF
THIS BASE AS WELL AS
AIR FORCE REGULATIONS!

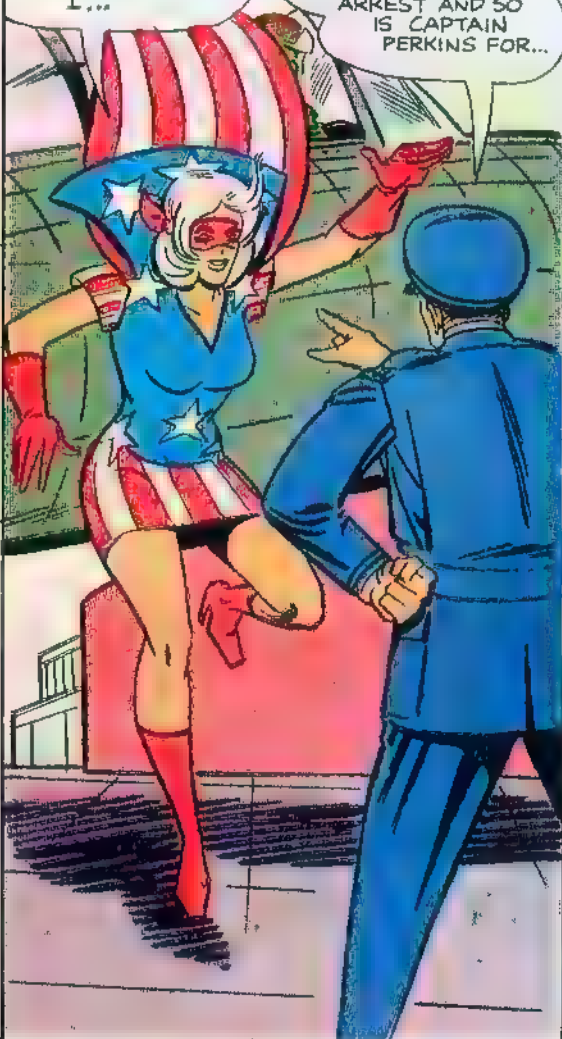


I'LL HAVE THAT JET
JOCKEY'S HIDE
FOR THIS!



I'M HERE ON
DIRECT ORDERS
FROM THE WHITE
HOUSE, GENERAL!
I...

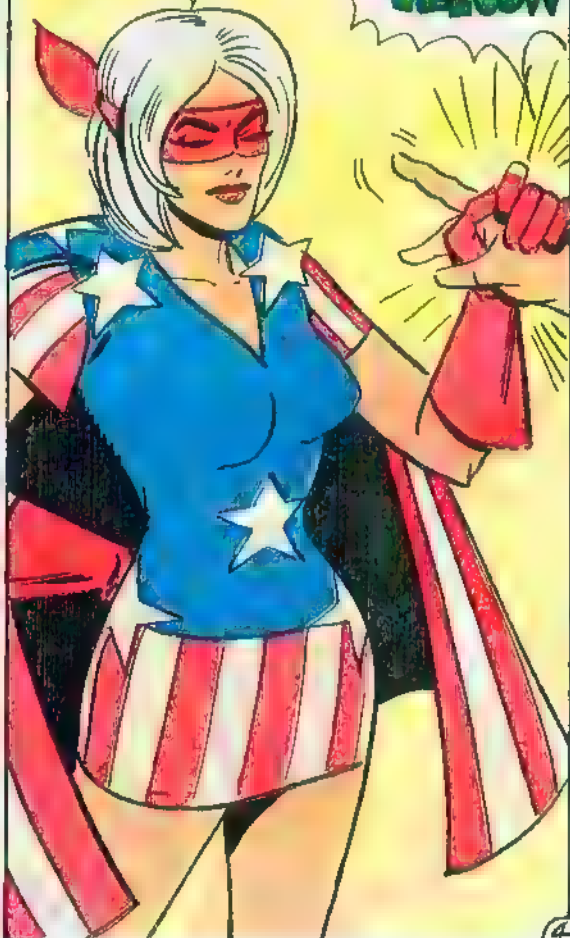
DON'T GIVE ME A
SNOWJOB, LADY!
YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST AND SO
IS CAPTAIN
PERKINS FOR...

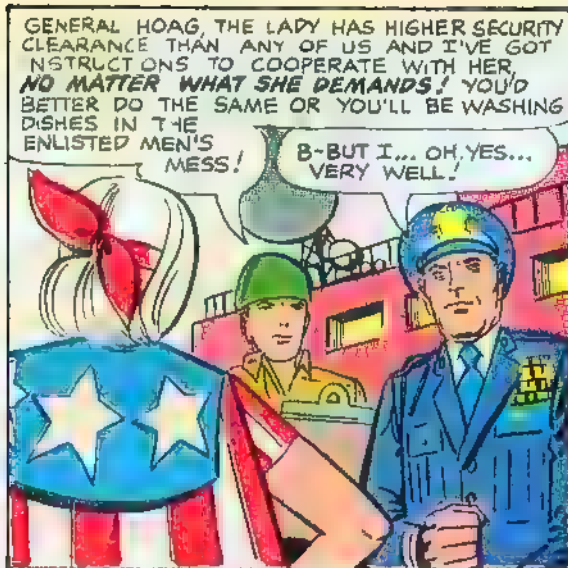


I'M ALLERGIC TO MEN
WHO SHAKE A FINGER
UNDER MY NOSE, GENERAL!
NOW, BEHAVE OR I'LL
SNAP IT OFF!

HUH? B-BUT...

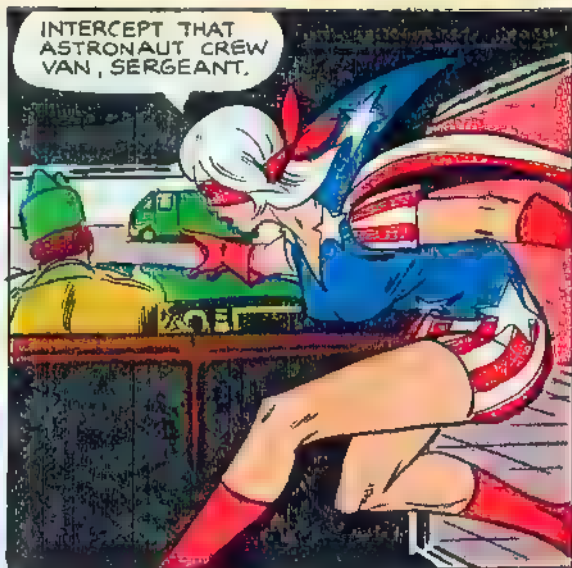
YEEHAW



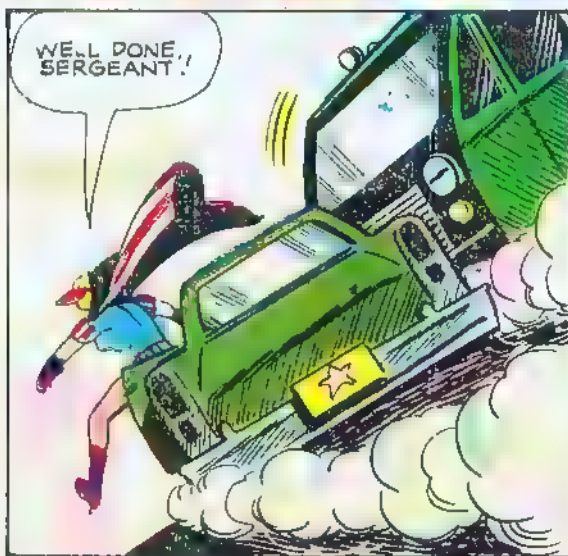


GENERAL HOAG, THE LADY HAS HIGHER SECURITY CLEARANCE THAN ANY OF US AND I'VE GOT INSTRUCTIONS TO COOPERATE WITH HER, **NO MATTER WHAT SHE DEMANDS!** YOU'D BETTER DO THE SAME OR YOU'LL BE WASHING DISHES IN THE ENLISTED MEN'S MESS!

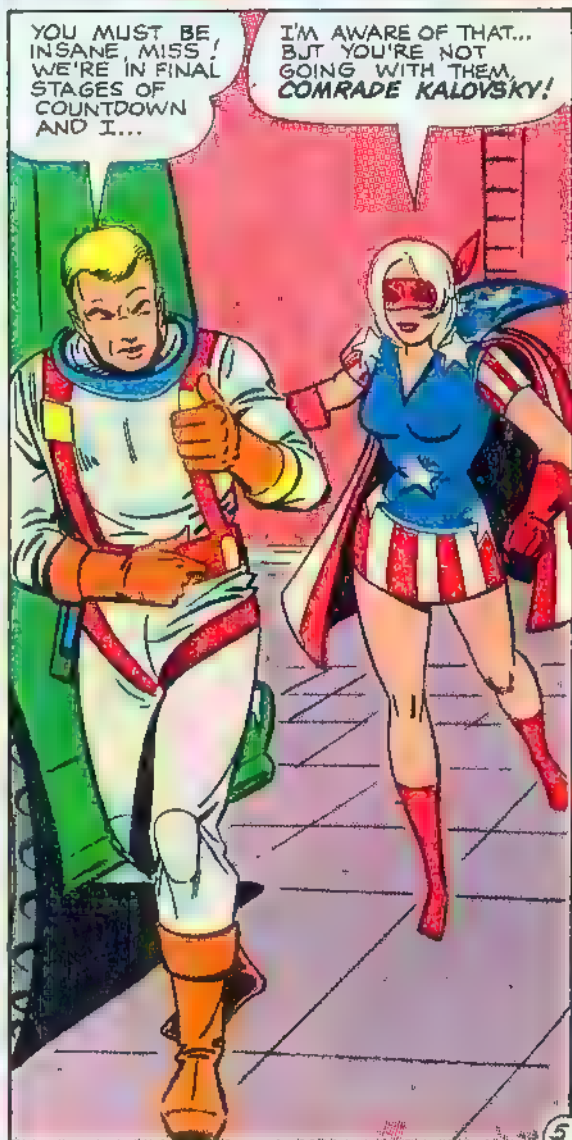
B-BUT I... OH, YES... VERY WELL!



INTERCEPT THAT ASTRONAUT CREW VAN, SERGEANT.



WELL DONE, SERGEANT!



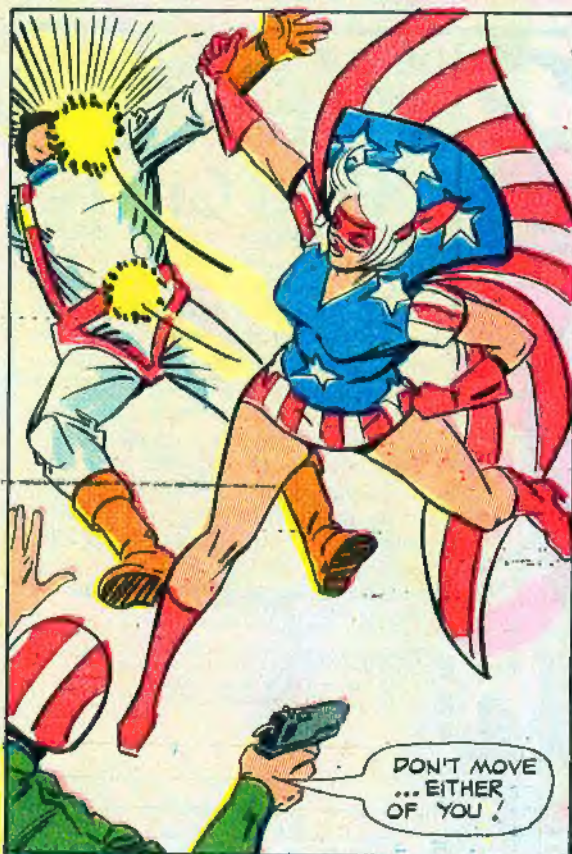
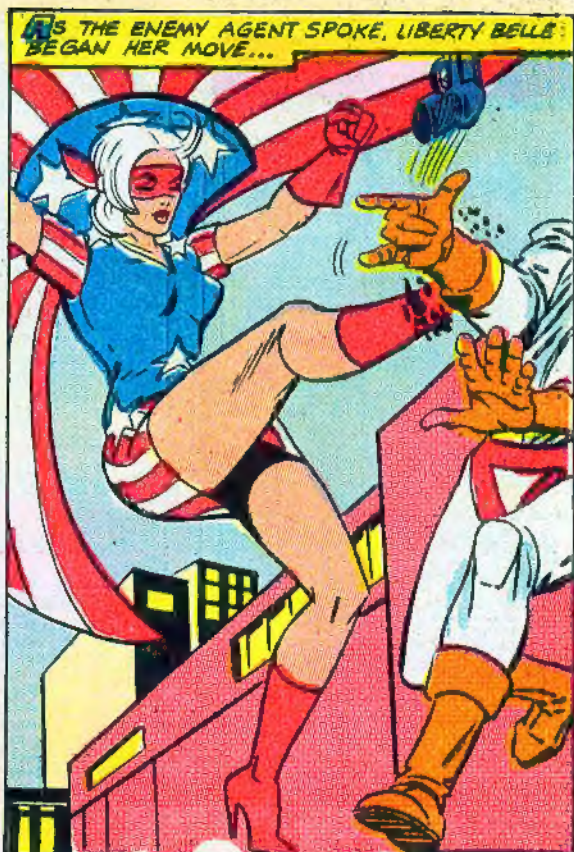
YOU MUST BE INSANE, MISS! WE'RE IN FINAL STAGES OF COUNTDOWN AND I...

I'M AWARE OF THAT... BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING WITH THEM, **COMRADE KALOVSKY!**

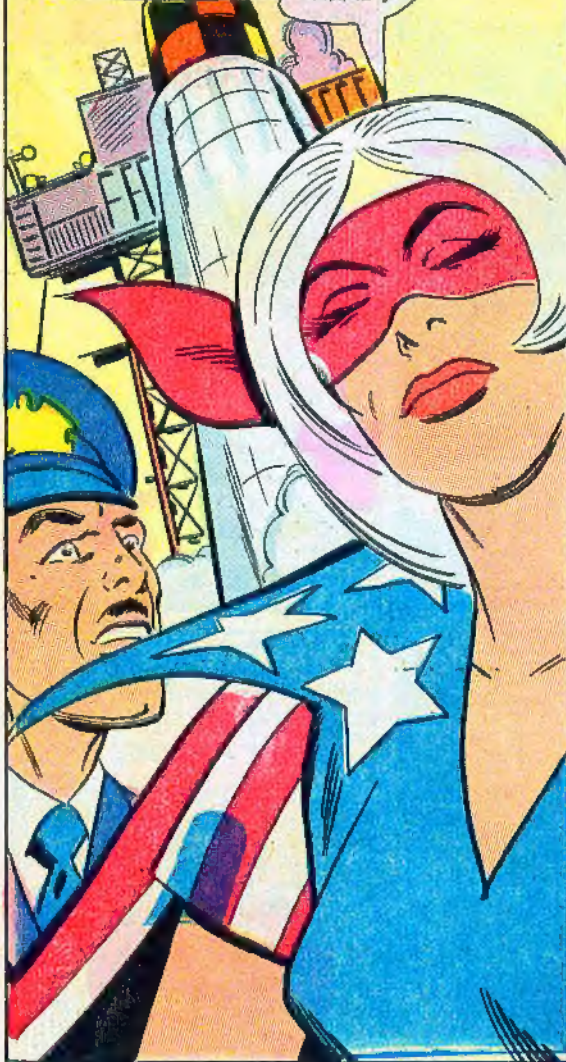


IF THE ASTRONAUTS HAD BEEN BRIEFED! LIBERTY BELLE NOW CHECKED THEM AS THEY PASSED. SHE HAD A ROSTER WITH DETAILS ON EACH OF THE THREE SPACE SPECIALISTS!

ONE MOMENT, MAJOR NEAL! STEP AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VAN, PLEASE!



...I'M REPLACING THE MAN YOU
THOUGHT WAS MAJOR RICHARD
NEAL!



TWENTY-TWO MINUTES LATER AFTER EMERGENCY BRIEFING AND ANOTHER THOROUGH PHYSICAL, LIBERTY BELLE WAS INSIDE THE SPACE CAPSULE...

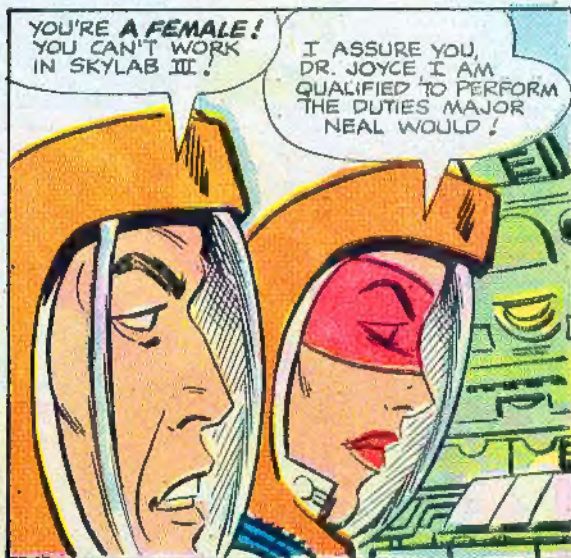
RESUMING COUNTDOWN
AT 11 MINUTES,
17 SECONDS!

A REPLACEMENT
FOR NEAL? BUT...
WAIT A MINUTE!



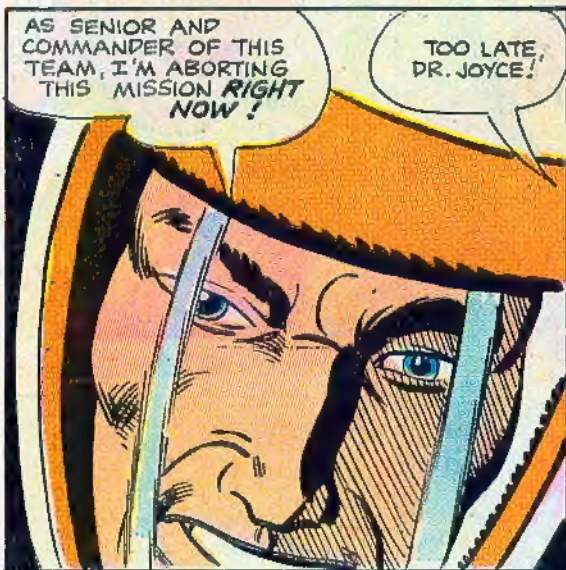
YOU'RE A FEMALE!
YOU CAN'T WORK
IN SKYLAB III!

I ASSURE YOU,
DR. JOYCE I AM
QUALIFIED TO PERFORM
THE DUTIES MAJOR
NEAL WOULD!



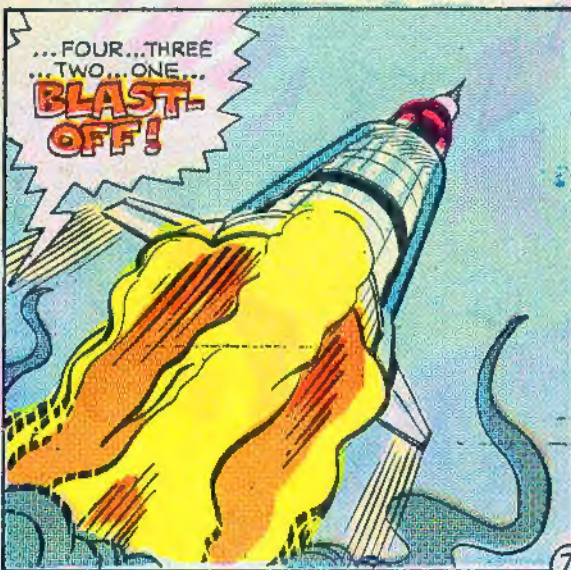
AS SENIOR AND
COMMANDER OF THIS
TEAM, I'M ABORTING
THIS MISSION **RIGHT
NOW!**

TOO LATE,
DR. JOYCE!



...FOUR...THREE
...TWO...ONE...

**BLAST-
OFF!**



SECOND
STAGE
FIRING!

YOU'D BETTER
HAVE AN EXPLAN-
ATION FOR THIS,
LADY!

TIME ENOUGH FOR THAT
AFTER WE DOCK IN
SKYLAB III, DR. JOYCE!

THE INCREDIBLE COMPUTA-
TIONS THAT BROUGHT THE
SPACE CAPSULE TO RENDEZ-
VOUS WITH SKYLAB III TOOK
HOURS BUT...

DOCKED AND LOCKED!
NOW, LADY... SOME
IDENTIFICATION AND
EXPLANATION.

MY CIVILIAN I.D. IS SUPERFLUOUS.
WHEN ON A MISSION SUCH AS
THIS, I AM KNOWN AS
LIBERTY BELLE!

I STILL HAVEN'T
LEARNED *WHY* YOU
REPLACED MAJOR
NEAL.

MAJOR NEAL WAS AN ENEMY
OF FREEDOM, DR. JOYCE...
AND I AM HERE NOW BE-
CAUSE SKYLAB III IS ALMOST
CERTAIN TO BE ATTACKED BY
SPACE PIRATES!

END FIRST EPISODE

THIS IS A PILOT STORY. IF YOU
LIKE **LIBERTY BELLE**, LET US
KNOW. WE MAY GIVE HER A
WHOLE BOOK TO ZOOM
AROUND IN. IF YOU HAVE
ANY CRITICISM, SEND IT IN...
**LIBERTY BELLE IS A LADY
WHO WANTS TO PLEASE!**

E-MAIL!

Dear Nick,

'E-MAN' — SUPER HERO FOR THE SEVENTIES!

Nick, both 'E-Man' #2 & #3 are excellent. I like the story, and you have kept it light. You have a good variety of characters, they are well balanced and play off well against each other. I was wondering if 'Mausier' is to be a continuing character or just a one shot affair. I like the cynical contrast to the charged E-Man and struggling stripper. However one item I found offensive was the destruction of the beautiful green VW. As an owner of a bug, similar in appearance to Mausier's I know them to be indestructible ... as, I might add, did Woody Allen in his movie "Sleeper".

I was noticing that Nova Kane carries a bag of batteries. I guess that's better than a bag of quarters! Did you ever try to sell E-Man to someone like Ray-O-Vac or Duracell as a trademark or emblem?

You have a real good artist in Staton. I like his attention to detail. I find myself reading the scraps of paper in the drawings. He has a fine touch for the small things such as the rat next to the rail in the subway tunnel, very good.

Nick, I think you've got a winner this time. This character is far better than anything you've done before.

I am working on a super hero myself. He shall be known as 'Cog-Man', who in every day life is a humble, black lunch pail carrying, industrial worker. But, who, when enraged by the massive profits, made at the expense of the little man or maddened by industrial pollution, turns into a chipped cog and messes up the works. I can see it now; mounted atop his blasting 'safety' yellow fork truck he fights a never ending battle for human decency in industry. Dressed in workman's blue, muscles bulging, safety toe shoes kicking, he strikes terror in the hearts of middle management throughout the land, in wayward factories, the rubber baron's cringe in fear of his earth shaking battle cry.

By the way, I was trying to figure out just what your market area is for 'E-Man'. By this I mean, what age bracket are you geared for? With the content of your stories you're not aiming at the uneducated. Since the content does require a certain sophistication on the reader's part, have you ever considered doing a paper back containing maybe eight 'E-Man' scripts? It might broaden your market.

Got to close for now.

Peace,
George Daily
Indianapolis, Indiana

Greetings, Mr. Wildman:

I just thought I should sit down and express my feelings about this great new character, E-Man, and his comic book. I could just say that he's one of the best characters to appear in '73 (and so far '74), but I think

I should go into more elaboration.

First off, the art is simply fantastic on E-Man. Joe Staton is the pride of your fold. He may not be as well known as some that work for the larger companies, but he draws every bit as good — he's got style. I'd rather look at a Joe Staton story than almost anyone else who draws comics.

Next of mention is the writing. Some tend to overlook the writer and concentrate on the artist when praising a book. But, if a book is really worth praise, the author deserves a lot of the credit too. That's the way it is with the scripting on the E-Man strip. A fine job of writing is to be found here. Mr. Cuti has really developed the character of E-Man, and I will go out on a limb and say that I think he has, and is doing, a better job than most could. The dialogue is light and just floats along. This suits the characters and plot well. He has shown E-Man as sort of a child in his new surroundings — innocent and eager to learn. I also love the names he manages to give his characters, such as Nova Kane and Alec Tronn. What all this boils down to is that Mr. Cuti is trying to show us another version of what happens when a space-born hero meets earth and its people and its problems and its joys, etc., etc. Mr. Cuti's version seems more believable to me.

One last point I would like to make concerns your subscription policy. Why I subscribed to E-Man a while back I really did it for the little artist/writer/letterer handbook thing. I had never subscribed to a Charlton comic before, and I expected you to do like your competitors and fold the comic in half before mailing it. So, I thoroughly expected to be running all over town trying to find a collectible copy. I must say that I was stunned when E-Man #3 arrived in an envelope and unfolded! I feel this is a big plus for the collector since it delivers the comic to his door in mint shape and saves him the trouble of running around town searching for an unmanipulated copy of his favorite comic. You ought to play this point up in your subscription ads. Another good point is that by subscribing for a year you actually save a quarter, which is like getting one comic free. I didn't mean to sound like some guy from Madison Avenue, but I think your subscription policy deserved mentioning.

Keep up the good work on E-Man and all your other publications.

Thanx,
Rick K. Morgan
Richfield, N.C.

Address all correspondences to:

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Charlton Building
Derby, Connecticut